

GREECE GIVEN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS TO ANSWER ALLIES' NOTE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Halfpenny.

WHERE MOTHER WEARS TROUSERS—MONEY WANTED FOR SHELLS
WHICH WILL MAKE THE HUNS CRY FOR PEACE. *£323 f.*



These photographs were taken at a wonderful crèche for the children of women munition workers at Ivry, near Paris. The children are fed, clothed, doctored, if necessary, and amused, all trouble being lifted from the mothers' shoulders. As in France, thousands of

women in England are making munitions, and some are now enjoying a prosperity of which they had never dreamt, and there is only one investment for the money saved. That is the Victory Loan, which offers every inducement to the investor.

"I AM FORCED TO FIGHT A SYSTEM"—RESIGNATION OF CHAPLAIN WHO FOUNDED BIG MILITARY CLUB. *1933 f.*



The chaplain leaving the club with soldiers.



The Rev. C. S. Thomas.



A boxing match at the 21ers Club.

The Rev. C. S. Thomas, chaplain to the Queen's Westminsters, quartered in Surrey, has tendered his resignation following an order placing the 21ers Club, which he founded, out of bounds. The situation thus created has been the subject of much discussion among the troops and the inhabitants. In announcing his resignation on church

parade, the padre stated he was going to take up duties which were not connected with any unpleasant incident which had happened during the last fortnight. "I am forced to fight a system, and the only way to fight that system is by taking off this uniform," he said. "My honour and my friends are at stake," he concluded.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE TO SPEAK IN THE CITY.

Launching of the Great
Victory Loan.

OUTLINE OF SCHEME.

The Prime Minister, *The Daily Mirror* understands, is to be the principal speaker at the great "Victory War Loan" meeting which is to be held at the Guildhall to-morrow afternoon.

The new Loan is to be officially launched then, and the fact that Mr. Lloyd George is to make the first appeal to the country on its behalf indicates its vast national importance.

It will be a unique occasion in another direction also. It will be witnessed at this City meeting of the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Bonar Law) being supported on the platform by two ex-Chancellors (Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. McKenna).

Still another former Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Austen Chamberlain) is, by the way, to speak in support of the Loan at a Birmingham meeting on the 26th inst.

MR. McKENNA'S HELP.

At to-morrow's meeting the Lord Mayor will preside, and it is expected that a resolution will be proposed by Mr. Bonar Law and seconded by Mr. McKenna.

Although between sixty and seventy different kinds of documents connected with the Loan are to be issued by the Bank of England, the public should not be alarmed that the investment of new money is going to be a highly complex business.

The majority of these documents will be found to relate almost exclusively to the conversion of the 4½ per Cent. War Stock and the Exchequer Bonds and Treasury Bills.

The investment of new money will be an operation that is really simple itself.

In the matter of new money for the loan, the subscriptions of private individuals—the mass



Mr. Lloyd George.



Mr. Bonar Law.

of the people generally—are of far greater value than subscriptions made by the banks.

The people's subscriptions represent money saved by self-denial and economy—a matter of the most urgent importance in itself—and financial advisers of the Government, fully awake to this, have done their utmost to make the documents they will issue to the public on Friday as simple as possible.

HOMELY FINANCE.

The services of the Post Office are to be used very largely in connection with the loan, and all details are to be explained in such homely language that every man and woman in the land will find the buying of "Victory War Loan" stock just as easy as the buying of a new suit or dress.

Women, as a matter of fact, and especially the hundreds of thousands of wage-earning women of to-day, are expected to form a very considerable proportion of the new investors.

The banks, too, have completed their arrangements for the issue with great thoroughness. Definite details about the loan are the loan are still unknown; and are likely to be until the prospectus is published on Friday morning, or until they are disclosed at to-morrow afternoon's Guildhall meeting.

It is certain, however, that the small investor will be given the opportunity to pay for the total of his purchase of stock in monthly instalments—probably £10 monthly for every £100 worth of loan bought.

Thus all you need to bother about is to have 10 per cent. of the total money you intend to invest ready on Friday.

The interest which the Government will pay you for the loan of this money is certain also to be very generous, whether you buy stock subject to income-tax deduction or free of tax.

DEER DAMAGE GROWING CROPS.

That within twelve miles of Glasgow farmers were complaining bitterly of the damage that was being done by deer to growing crops, was the statement made by a deputation from the Farmers' Union of Scotland, which waited on Mr. Munro, the Secretary for Scotland, yesterday.

Mr. Munro, in replying, said that steps had been already taken to secure an abatement of this evil.

MINISTER'S SEAPLANE FLIGHT.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A telegram from Athens to the *Matin* states that M. Guillemin, the French Minister, yesterday flew over the harbour of Salamis and the Piræus in a seaplane.—*Reuter*.



There is no shortage of flour where the soldiers' bread is concerned. This photograph was taken in Western Egypt.

NO USE FOR SCIENCE.

Great Armament Firm Refuses
Salary to Brilliant Scholar.

£100 A YEAR FOR A B.Sc.

How extraordinary has been the want of appreciation of our men of science in the past was shown in a striking way at the meeting of the Incorporated Association of Headmasters yesterday.

The speaker was the Rev. J. R. Wynne-Edwards, headmaster of the Leeds Grammar School and the president of the association.

A number of firms, he said, were prepared to give a fair salary to a scientific adviser who had mastered all the details of their particular needs, but they had not all the foresight to secure good men and train them.

A member of their own association wrote that after graduating B.Sc. (second-class honour in chemistry) and spending a year in research work in Germany and a further time at a local university, he was offered a post at £100 as research chemist to a large firm. (Laughter.)

The works manager of the firm was killed a few days afterwards, and he was offered the post at the princely salary of £150, with no hope of a rise.

Another member of the association, a scholar of Trinity, who obtained first class in both parts of the Science Tripos in his three years at Cambridge, was recommended to a great armament firm, who offered him a post at exactly nothing a year for two years, with the prospect of being taken on at the end of that time at a salary.

If they had offered him 25s. or 30s. a week he would have risked it.

A university student asked a possible employer if his B.Sc. was essential, and was told that it would not invalidate his application. (Laughter.)

One still heard of graduates serving in Government munition works as science experts at £2 a week, which they were prepared to accept in their anxiety to do their bit for their country, while workmen in the same works might be earning £5 or £6 a week.

There were, however, signs of a change, and the great demand and very limited supply of expert science men were giving rise to abnormal conditions.

Mr. H. Distin said that a son, said his mother was fifty-one and had been a Christian Scientist for some time.

Miss E. Guthrie, of Bolton House, Mayfair, said she was a fan heater and had practised for several years in the City.

She attended Mrs. Tucker in company with a nurse, and when a doctor was called she refused to continue.

The coroner said he was called a few hours before death, and, as Mrs. Tucker was in a very serious condition, he attempted to offer his services, but the faith healer refused, and the woman died.

The coroner said it was a very terrible thing that such a thing should happen in this country. He hoped that Christian Scientists would now begin to question whether their beliefs were on firm grounds.

The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence and expressed sympathy with the coroner's remarks.

TAG THAT LED TO GOAL.

A sentence of twelve months' hard labour was passed by the Recorder at the Old Bailey yesterday upon Patrick Penderghast, a soldier, who pleaded guilty to breaking into a house at Ham-mersmith and stealing £45 worth of property.

Prisoner was identified with the house-breaking as the result of the finding in his cell of a tag belonging to a vest which formed part proceeds of the robbery.

SNOWED-UP TRAINS.

Country Swept by Blizzard—
Villages Isolated.

5FT. FALL OF SNOW.

A bitterly cold east wind made London streets very uncomfortable yesterday. People walked rapidly to keep warm, and the tops of tramway-cars and omnibuses were deserted. There were snow flurries in the early morning. The temperature at 9 a.m. was 37 and at 3 p.m. 40.

All the trains arriving in London in the early morning carried evidences of the heavy snow-storms in the north.

In the Lothians and in the higher districts of Midlothian the snow lies from four to five feet deep, many of the roads being completely blocked.

Twenty-Four Hours' Snowstorm.—A snow-storm of almost unprecedented severity, which has already lasted over twenty-four hours, is raging in the Peak of Derbyshire.

Upland villages are cut off from communication. The High Peak Railway is blocked with drifts, and relief gangs are endeavouring to reach the snow-bound trains.

Heavy snow and hail storms have been experienced in South Durham and the Cleveland districts. Work at quarries has been suspended. The snow is two feet deep in the moorland districts.

Worst Blizzard for Years.—One of the worst blizzards for many years visited North Yorkshire yesterday. The hills have a deep covering of snow. The gale was accompanied by thunder and vivid lightning.

There is a rise of three inches along several of the reaches of the Thames.

The Breconshire hills are covered with a foot of snow.

PEER'S LOVE OF NATURE.

Bequest of Land and Money for
Preserve for Rare Birds.

Captain Lord Lucas, of the R.F.C., a former President of the Board of Agriculture, who was killed in France last November, left £100,000, "so far as can be at present ascertained."

He bequeathed to the Hon. I. G. Grenfell lands in Norfolk and an annuity of £250, desiring that the property should be kept as a preserve for rare birds.

Among other bequests he left £5,000 each to Mr. Hilaire Belloc and the Hon. Maurice Baring, and £1,000 to Mr. G. K. Chesterton.

Major General A. T. Stephens, a Crimea and Mutiny veteran, left £22,749 9s. 9d., bequeathing £1,000 and some furniture to his old soldier servant, John Clark.

COLONEL CODY DYING.

Career of Famous Head of "Buffalo
Bill's" Show.

Colonel William Cody, better known as Buffalo Bill, is reported by a Denver (Colorado) telegram to be dying, says the Central News.

Buffalo Bill was one of the great Indian fighters and pioneers of the Far West. As a picturesque showman he won fame on this side of the Atlantic. Nearly 400 cowboys, Indians and cavalrymen were included in his great show, which travelled the world for many years.

Colonel Cody was born in 1846 in Scott County, Indiana. He earned the name of Buffalo Bill in 1867, when he contracted to kill 4,200 buffaloes for food for the men building the Kansas Railway.

EVERY PENNY

Subscribed to the New
War Loan will help
to shorten the War.

BIG EXODUS FROM HOTEL CECIL.

State Takes Over Famous
Building for War Uses.

500 GUESTS MOVE OUT.

The Hotel Cecil, one of the largest and most palatial buildings in the world, was taken over by the Air Board yesterday.

By midday the 500 guests had departed, and the vast building, with its 1,000 bedrooms and 200 elaborately-furnished private sitting-rooms, was practically deserted.

All through the morning the courtyard was filled with almost every description of vehicle taking departing guests or their possessions away.

There were pantechnicons, motor-cars, taxicabs, railway station omnibuses, tradesmen's vans, handcarts, lorries, and even a donkey-barrow to remove the impedimenta of the ejected.

Not a few of the guests could be seen themselves carrying away some of their own treasured possessions, such as a favourite plant or a valued picture.

BAG AND BAGGAGE.

On the courtyard pavement were piles of luggage, consisting of cabin trunks, Gladstone bags, hat boxes, court dressmakers' boxes, travelling rugs, golf sticks, etc., while women in furs flitted hither and thither to see that their possessions had been fully mobilised.

Many of the evicted guests, a considerable proportion of whom were military officers, drove direct to other hotels in London. Others motored to friends in the country.

As showing the difficulty which many of the visitors must have experienced in finding fresh quarters, of a list of some fifteen leading hotels

FOUR STEAMERS SUNK.

Lloyd's report the following shipping casualties:—

Ship.	Tons.
Lesbian (British), sunk	2,555
Alphonse Conceil (French), sunk	1,591
Chinto Maru (Japanese), sunk	2,592
Borgholm (Norwegian), believed sunk	1,715

recommended by the management, four at least reported not a single room vacant, while at the most the others had only two or three apartments each to offer.

If the Board of Works, which has the task of the conversion of the hotel in hand, follows the course it had adopted in previous cases, the hotel will be pretty completely stripped of its furniture to make way for an entirely new installation.

GOOD-BYE TO GUESTS.

Major Hornsby, the manager of the hotel, who is also military representative for the borough of West Ham, took leave of each guest in the entrance hall.

It was a sad day for the staff, many of whom had been in the employ of the company for some years. But the hall-porters had little time to think, so heavy was the pressure upon them in consequence of the great ejection.

The happiest man in the staff was apparently the gold-braided giant at the hall door, who cheerfully invited *The Daily Mirror* to take his photograph.

The members of the Constitutional Club are remaining in the possession of the eastern wing of the hotel.

The Hotel Cecil was opened in 1896, with a capital of £800,000. It was the (temporary) home of princes, dukes, and millionaires, statesmen and famous actresses and the headquarters of some eighty Masonic lodges.

Another Building Commandeered.—The Government (says the London News Agency) have taken over No. 29, Spring-gardens, a four or five-storyed building occupied by several firms of solicitors, including Messrs. Burch, Whitehead and Davidson, and the Admiralty will shortly be in possession.

FAMOUS CASTLE ON FIRE.

Large Wing of Lady Annesley's
Irish Residence Burnt Down.

Fire destroyed the right wing and the gun-room of Castlewelling Castle, the beautiful Irish residence of the Annesley family, near Belfast, yesterday.

Since her brother's death at the beginning of the war, the castle has been occupied by Lady Mabel Annesley.

Stonebridge Park Railway Station, on the London and North-Western Railway, was almost entirely burned down yesterday.

A fire, the origin of which is unknown, destroyed the storage battery, stores, office and part of the fitting shop of the Merthyr Electric Lighting and Tramways depot.

MAIL STEAMER WRECKED.

The New Zealand steamer *Maitai*, from San Francisco (says *Reuter*), has been wrecked off the coast of Raratonga Island.

The passengers and crew, the mails, and a portion of the cargo were landed. The vessel's position is hopeless.

ULTIMATUM TO GREECE—RUSSIAN GAIN ON DVINA

King Constantine Given 48 Hours to Accept Allies' Demands.

RESIGNATION OF SPANISH CABINET.

Russians' New Line in Moldavia—Unsuccessful German Attempt to Attack French Trench Near Ribecourt.

The features of yesterday's war news were as follow:—

GREECE.—France, Great Britain, Russia and Italy have given Greece forty-eight hours in which to accept the Allies' demands for repatriation and guarantees.

SPAIN.—Count Romanones, the Premier, has tendered the resignation of the whole of the Cabinet.

RUMANIA.—Petrograd admits a further Russo-Rumanian retreat, the Russians taking up new positions along the lines of the Rivers Putna and Sereth. On the Western Dvina (Riga sector) the Russians have regained possession of an island, the Germans being routed.

GREECE MUST REPLY TO ALLIES IN 48 HOURS. BERLIN OFFENDED BY MR. GERARD'S SPEECH.

Ultimatum of Entente Powers Delivered Yesterday Morning.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A telegram from the Pireus says:—

The Powers of the Entente—France, Great Britain, Russia and Italy—this morning handed an ultimatum to the Greek Government requiring within forty-eight hours from the time of the delivery of the ultimatum acceptance of the demands for repatriation and guarantees formulated in the Entente's Note of December 31.—Reuter.

GREECE TO ENTER WAR?

LAUSANNE, Tuesday.—A Bulgarian diplomat, writing to the Bulgarian newspaper *Mr.*, says that Greece is understood to have decided on defensive action against the Entente and to be making preparations in earnest for entering the field.—Central News.

BIG ARTILLERY DUELS ON THE YSER FRONT.

Failure of a Surprise Blow Against the French.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

North of the Oise, after a lively bombardment, the Germans attempted a surprise blow against one of our trenches north of Ribecourt. The night was calm on the remainder of the front.—Reuter.

BELGIAN OFFICIAL.

There was great reciprocal artillery activity along the entire Yser front, especially at Dixmude and Steenstraete.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Western Theatre of War.—Clear weather having favoured long range operations, firing activity has been lively on both sides at many places.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

ITALY SATISFIED.

PARIS, Tuesday.—In an interview in the *Petit Journal*, M. Briand states that all the heads of the Allies' Governments have decided to maintain an absolute reserve on the character of the decisions arrived at at the Conference in Rome.—Central News.

The *Matin's* Rome correspondent says: "It is certain that a rapid examination was made of the questions at issue and prompt decisions were arrived at, and that action will be immediately taken to carry out those decisions." The *Petit Parisien* says: "The Entente had to come to a decision in regard to Greece to secure unity of direction and more effective results."

Italy identified herself with the Allied point of view after obtaining the explanations she asked for.—Reuter.

FOE'S NAVAL CLAIMS.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—An official telegram from Berlin, dated yesterday, says: A German submarine, commanded by Naval Lieutenant Steinbauer, sank by torpedo on December 27, in the Aegean, the *Gaulois*, a convoyed French battleship of 11,300 tons.

The same submarine sank in the Mediterranean on January 1 the *Iverna*, a fully-laden British troop transport of 14,278 tons, which was convoyed by destroyers, and on January 3 an armed and heavily-laden transport steamer of about 6,000 tons.—Reuter.



Bulgarians report that Tulchea was shelled by an enemy monitor.

RUMANIANS FALL BACK AFTER ENEMY ATTACKS.

Russians Take Up New Position on Sereth Line.

The Russian official, issued by the Admiralty, per Wireless, yesterday, states:—

The enemy attacked a sector of our positions south of the River Oluz. All their attacks were beaten back. The enemy attacked and slightly pressed back the Rumanians west of Monasar-Kachinul, on the River Kasno.

The Rumanians repulsed all enemy attacks in the region of Bekeza, on the River Suchitza. Our troops, without interference from the enemy's flank, took up new positions along the line of the Rivers Putna and Sereth.

"TENACIOUS DEFENCE."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of Archduke Josef.—The enemy is tenaciously defending the valleys leading from the Berezek Mountains into the Moldavian Plain.

In spite of the unfavourable weather and the difficulties of the ground in the rugged forest mountains, our troops daily press back the enemy, step by step.

The strongly constructed enemy positions on both sides of the Casinu and the Susita valleys, which were protected by barbed wire, were yesterday taken by storm, and they were held in spite of desperate counterattacks.

Army Group of von Mackensen.—Taking advantage of their victory the German and Austro-Hungarian troops pressed forward in a northerly direction, and driving the enemy rearwards before them, reached the Putna sector, where the enemy is holding a new position on the opposite bank.

On both sides of Fundeni the Russians have been driven on to the Crangeni-Nanesti line.

Garleaska was stormed and held against night attacks. The booty reported yesterday has now increased to ninety-nine officers, 5,400 rank and file, three guns and ten machine guns.

AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.

Eastern Theatre of War.—In the region south-east of Fokshani the enemy has been driven back as far as the mouth of the Rimme-Sarat River.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.

Rumanian Front.—An enemy monitor subjected the town of Tulchea to an intermittent bombardment.

FOE'S ENORMOUS LOSSES.

ROME, Monday.—A telegram from Petrograd reports that a battle has taken place on the Wallachian front. The Germans and Austrians were repulsed with enormous losses.—Wireless Press.

Braila Booty.—COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—German correspondents report that the Germans captured 300 wagon-loads of grain in Braila. All the factories in the town were destroyed by the Russians, but most of the population are remaining.—Exchange.

ITALIANS SHELL FOE.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

On the night of January 7-8 small enemy detachments approached our positions on Hill 208 on the Carso, but were driven off by our fire. Our batteries disturbed hostile working parties and bombed the enemy's lines of defence in the rear.

Enemy aeroplanes yesterday attempted several raids on our territory, but were repulsed by our anti-aircraft batteries and pursued by our chasers. One of our squadrons successfully bombed the military objectives at Reisenberg, St. Daniele and Cobdill, in the valley of the Branziza, a affluent of the Vipacco.

SNUB TO HERR BATOCKI.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—Voraceer states that the well-known Bavarian leader of the Centre Party, Dr. Heim, who at first sharply attacked Herr von Batocki's plans for food distribution, has been honoured by the King of Bavaria, who has conferred on him the title of Privy Councillor of Agriculture.

Voraceer announces this as though to suggest that the honour was conferred on Dr. Heim in consequence of his attacks on Herr von Batocki.—Reuter.

RUSSIAN SUCCESS IN RIGA BATTLE.

River Island Wrested from Foe in a Snowstorm.

GERMANS ROUTED.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—South of Lake Babit, west of Riga, the Germans, after a strong artillery fire, undertook an offensive on our new positions in the vicinity of the village Kalneem, but as the result of our fire and a counter-attack by our detachments the enemy were thrown back.

After artillery preparation our detachments attacked the enemy who were occupying the island on the River Western Dvina, which is east of Glaudan, north of Dvinsk.

The attack was so sudden that the enemy's curtain fire came too late.

The Germans could not resist and, preparing to flee, were routed by shrapnel fire from our flank sectors.

The island is occupied by our detachments. On the island we captured seven machine guns, four trench mortars and seventeen prisoners.

After artillery preparation the enemy took the offensive on that sector of our position north-east of Chelvoy, but being met by our fire he was driven back into his entrenchments.

In the evening of January 8 enemy aeroplanes dropped bombs on Luck.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

DEFEAT ADMITTED.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—Clear weather favoured artillery fighting activity at various places. Renewed enemy attacks on both sides of the Aa were completely repulsed.

Nocturnal attacks made by Russian raiding detachments between Friedrichstadt and the Mitau-Olai road met with no success.

During a heavy snowstorm the Russians succeeded in recapturing the small island of Glaudan, north of Iluxit, which was wrested from them on January 4.

A further Russian advance attempted against the west bank of the Dvina was frustrated.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

GERMANY'S SHELL ORDERS FOR SWITZERLAND.

4,000 Hands at Work in Shops—Very Big Salaries Given.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The special correspondent of the *Journal* at Zurich says: "The effort which Germany is preparing has led her to increase the production of munitions in considerable quantities, and it is notable that very important orders have been placed in Switzerland."

"Great numbers of workshops, employing more than 4,000 hands, are working on behalf of the German Government."

Captain Schmitz, Attaché to the German Embassy at Berne, is organising the distribution of the work.

A single firm at Schaffhausen has delivered to Germany 300 motors for submarines.

It is worthy of note that the Swiss people who are working in these factories are receiving very big salaries, and this constitutes for Germany an excellent means of propaganda.—Exchange.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The German authorities are recommending the large factories and trading companies to introduce a system of continuous working hours, so that one or two of the hours of the midday rest may be abolished.—Exchange.

SWISS ARMY PREPARED.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A representative of the *Matin* has interviewed General Wille, Commander-in-Chief of the Swiss Army, who made a statement regarding the reports of a probable German offensive through Switzerland.

"The Confederation," said General Wille, "is neutral. It intends to defend its neutrality against anyone."

We have taken precautions where it is necessary to do so.

"The Swiss Army is watchful and is ready to make any sacrifice for its honour."—Reuter.

PRUSSIAN ACID SHELLS.

The *Journal* notes the rumour that the German Army is preparing to use new weapons, notably hydro-cyanate or prussic acid shells.

The Swiss military authorities have asked Dr. Brunner, a captain in the army, to report upon the effect of these shells and the means of protection to be adopted against them.

TALE OF INVISIBLE ZEPPELIN.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The factories at Friedrichshafen have just finished a new Zepplin, the L-40. Its screws are studded to work almost noiselessly, and there is a special arrangement which allows the airship to be enveloped with gas which renders it invisible.—Central News.

EXPERTS ON THE LAND IN CORNWALL.



Group of workers, who include both men and women, going on duty.



Professor Vamwyngaerden.



Mr. Borlase stripping turf.

Cornwall is helping to increase the food supply, and the county council is preparing pasture land at Truro for the purpose of growing potatoes. M. Vamwyngaerden, who is a refugee in this country, was Professor of Horticulture to the Belgian Government. He is now employed by the council, and his assistance is proving of great value. Mr. Borlase is the council's agricultural expert and lecturer.

GUARDSMAN AND ANZAC AMONG THE MISSING.



Pte. F. G. Wheeler (Berkshire Regt.). Write to P.C. Wheeler, 58, All Saint's Lane, Maidenhead.



Pte. L. Slim (Warwickshire Regt.). Write to 13, High Street, Langley, Birmingham.



Cpl. A. Whitmore (London Regt.). Write to Miss Violet Tozer, 71, Priory Grove, Clapham, London, S.W.



Pte. Arthur Warwick (Grenadier Guards). Write to 3, Seward's New Cottages, Brickendon, Hertford.



Pte. C. W. Love (London Regt.). Write to 14, Bookstone Road, Tooting, London, S.W.



Pte. G. B. Galvin (New Zealand). Write to 20, Overton Road, Kilbirnie, Wellington, N.Z.



Pte. L. J. Kennard (Middlesex Regt.). Write to 35, Peppercroft, New Cross, London, S.E.



Pte. L. J. Kennard (Middlesex Regt.). Write to 35, Peppercroft, New Cross, London, S.E.

AN YPRES HERO WEDS.



Lieutenant P. A. Foster, R.E., who was badly wounded at Ypres in 1915, and his bride (Miss Roberts).



Pte. L. J. Kennard (Middlesex Regt.). Write to 35, Peppercroft, New Cross, London, S.E.



Pte. L. J. Kennard (Middlesex Regt.). Write to 35, Peppercroft, New Cross, London, S.E.

HOW I KILLED MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

I Cured It Quickly So It Never Returned After Beauty Doctors, Electricity and Numerous Depilatories Failed.

I WILL TELL YOU MY SECRET. FREE.

"From deep despair to joyful satisfaction was the change in my feelings - then I found an easy method to cure a distressing bad growth of superfluous hair, after many failures and repeated disappointments."

"I will send (absolutely free and without obligation) to any other sufferer full and complete description of how I cured the hair, root and all, so that it has never returned. If you have a hair growth you wish to destroy, stop wasting your money on verifiers, powders, depilatories, or the dangerous electric needle; learn from me the safe and painless method I found. Simply send your name and address (stating whether Mrs. or Miss) and two penny stamps for reply, addressed as below."

FREE COUPON This certificate entitles any sufferer to Mrs. Hudson's free confidential instructions for the removal of superfluous hair. It entitles you to two penny stamps for postage. Good for immediate use only. Address Fredericka Hudson, Suite 1011, 9, Old Cavendish Street, London, W.

IMPORTANT NOTE—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

SALE AT GALERIE LAFAYETTE

131, REGENT ST. W.

Dainty and Economical
ART SILK STOCKINGS.

Strengthened Feet and Toes.



1/-, 2/-, 3/-.

(Slightly flawed, but quite durable).
Exceptional Bargains in Blouses and Lingerie. Orders by Post receive prompt and careful attention. Goods sent on approval on receipt of remittance—please state size.

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The Supreme Tonic Restorative

A Doctor says:

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GUARANTEE—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half of it, you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle and we refund outlay.

Large Size Bottle, 3/9.

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NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural silvery light by the use of VALENTINE'S EXTRACT.

(Walnut stain). A perfect, clean, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 2s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address—

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PAINFUL EYES

The sure way to get Quick Relief



My free illustrated book, "How to Preserve the Eye-sight," relates the history of Singleton's Eye Ointment, which has been curing inflammation, styes, cataracts, falling eyelashes, watery eyes, weak eyes after measles, scarlatina, influenza, etc., for the last 221 years. Full of facts, information and advice. Singleton's Eye Ointment is used by British soldiers in the trenches. Of all chemists in ancient pedestal pots, 2s. 5d. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Post free direct, 2s. 5d. Foreign postage extra. To obtain book mention "Daily Mirror," and send 4d. once to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.

Chivers' Jellies

Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices

TRY THIS

Rice and Jelly Mould—1 oz. each. 2 Chivers' Jellies, raspberry and orange. Boil rice and milk for 15 minutes. Add coconut and pour into a border mould. When set turn up, fill centre with the two different flavoured jellies chopped up. Garnish round with jelly and sprinkle with coconut.

Write for further Recipes



The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge

W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.

Baby Carriages Direct from Makers.
"The Natural" 60/- Carriage Paid, Cents Free.
Extra long sent line.
4 Cee Acorn Springs.
ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS
Wired on Tyres.
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51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humours into the system.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlow, Boils, Puffy or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE. Sold by Chemists, 9d., in 3d., 6d., and 1s. Bottles. E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Established 1847.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1917.

"ORGANISE THE CINEMA."

MATTHEW ARNOLD, an expert on education, one of Queen Victoria's Inspectors of Schools, was always telling us to *organise the theatres*, because "the theatre is irresistible" as an educational agency—a fact realised by the Greeks of old, and, later, by the mediæval Church.

But what would Matthew Arnold have said had he lived to see the first Cinema and to hear that these new "theatres" received their 1,075,375,000 visitors a year?

Obviously he would have said: "Organise the cinema, the cinema is irresistible." And that is what certain estimable persons are now endeavouring to do.

A Commission of Inquiry is sitting. The National Council of Public Morals holds a watching brief. The cinema trade offers to be morally improved.

But how? Educationally? Liberally? For purposes of disinterested knowledge?

That is the difficulty and the danger. Films that teach, as amusingly as films could so easily be made to do—films, for example, like those of Captain Scott's expedition to the South Pole—are one thing; films designed to express and emphasise political, moral, or national "views" are another. We want a popular show, organised, let us repeat, for education, not for propagandist advertisement of possibly doubtful crazes and dominant cries of the hour. We do not ignore the danger of "telling the little ones why Ireland must not have Home Rule;" or, on the other hand, "why she must have it." As an electioneering agency let us not fall upon films. As a means of satisfying the horde instinct and trying to convince the British public of the essentially Prussian doctrine of a predatory birth-rate, the cinema ought not to be employed.

Yet this precisely is what too many people misunderstand as "education."

For most propagandists, alas, education—"moral" education—consists solely in thrusting *their* narrow views on other people, or on the people; the masses who matter to the success of any point of view. Beware of "moral," as of immoral, propagandists! Education is a wider process than their "views." Organise the cinema—if you can: but without party or propagandist aim, without sectional bias, without "views."

The question whether it can be done or not is another matter.

Your frequenter of cinemas may consent to absorb his instruction readily; if you have tact enough not to tell him you intend to improve him if you can. But no doubt the suspicion that you want to make a better man or boy of him will lead him to a swift discrimination between the good and the bad in cinemas: the good will, for him; be those that don't attempt to teach; the bad, those that do. So eager is the cinema enthusiast to get only pleasure, not profit!

It will be the problem of the Commission of Inquiry to wrap up the pill of profit so that the bad boy may swallow it unaware.

W. M.

LUCIFER IN STARLIGHT.

On a starry night Prince Lucifer arose.
Tired of his dark dominion swung the sword
Above the rolling ball in cloud part screened,
Where sinners hinged their spectre of repose.
Poor prey to his hot fit of pride were those.
And now upon his western wing he leaped,
Now his huge bulk o'er Africa's sands crested,
Now the black planet shadowed Arctic snows.
Searing through wider zones that pricked his scars
With memory of the old world's wars.
He reached a middle height, and at the stars,
Which are the brain of heaven, he looked, and sank.
Round the ancient track he crept, rank on rank,
The army of unalterable law.

—GEORGE MEREDITH.

Volume X. of "Daily Mirror Reflections" can now be obtained at all bookstalls. It contains more than a hundred of the best cartoons published on this page during the past year, and costs only 6d. net.

THE MIDDLE-AGED MEN WHO WAIT.

HOW THE BRITISH FATHER FACES THE WAR.

By HILDA M. LOVE.

COME with me to a London terminus, and I will show you some of the unsung brave of Britain.

They come on the morning train—the only men among the army of "flappers" and smart women workers who step from the crowded carriages.

They wear no medals, these middle-aged and elderly men, they bear no scars as token of duty done, no uniform distinguishes them as those who are on the business of the country; no paper prints articles on this vast army who, through the wearisome years of war, have plodded through and kept smiling

of age on many a father's life, grey hairs that ought to have delayed their advance have crept in to an amazing extent since the August of 1914. Many who had settled down to the joys of retirement as the fruit of years of labour have had to slip into harness again and to take up a pace that does not come over easy. Many of them have put up a stiff fight against fluttering finances—fights that do not have an inspiring zest when one is no longer filled with the irresponsibility and the fire of youth.

UNHEROIC-LOOKING HEROES.

But there is no groaning—no complaining. Ask them how the war is going—see their significant "Thumbs up." Note their confidence, their cheery attitude, their jovial backing of the boys—there is no hint of the emotional side of the conflict.

Yet if you could peep into the pockets of these fathers you would find things sentimental there that you would never credit them with; for war has not loosened their

PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN THE VICTORY LOAN!



Nobody is too old or too young or too anything else to help to win the war by investing in the great loan this week.—(By W. K. Haseelden.)

We of the masses hear very little of these fathers of Britain.

The old nip in the wind, the brilliant autumn sunshine, shows up the furrows and fine lines on their faces—this weather makes these fathers look their age; yet they swing along through the barrier, they go their various ways into the heart of the great city to get on with the *business* of the nation while their boys get on with its *battles*.

All over Britain, all over our Empire, you will find these men.

Tribute is eloquently paid to the heroism of the women who wait—but of the men who wait and work we hear so little.

Yet these men who have passed the heyday of life are suffering, beneath their stolid everyday exterior, as only the fathers of such splendid boys as ours can suffer.

Anxiety has added many an extra line to the faces of the fathers, grief has put the seal

on their faces, and winged their pens as it has those of the boys out yonder.

You would find in their inner pockets photographs of the fighting sons; you would find letters that they treasure as proudly and as sentimentally as any mother. And, if you could look a little deeper still, into their hearts, you would find a pride so fierce that it baffles words, a love so deep that it cannot be expressed. You might, perhaps, amid it all, find a lasting grief over some maimed boy; you might, maybe, find a sorrow over some sleeping lad—a sorrow that will never be healed this side of the grave.

Yet of their deepest thoughts they utter nothing, of their finest emotions they show but little.

For women may weep, even while they work—God grants that both smiles and tears shall come easier to the eyes of the women; but the fathers just work—and bear it. This

FOR THE FUTURE.

WAR LOAN BETTER THAN FOOLISH SPENDING FOR THE MOMENT.

READY TO INVEST.

THE extravagance going on in this country is indeed apparent.

On the other hand, we ought to remember that much spending has been indulged in by people who have never had much to spend before—who really wanted good clothes and better food and are the healthier and better for having them.

Very likely now that the first of their needs are provided for these people will be amongst the readiest investors in the War Loan of this week.

WAR WORKERS.

ONE RESULT.

THERE is only one result in assuring wage-earners that this is not the time for pianos, gramophones, false pearls and the cinema every day. That is, that the makers or managers of all these industries write and say: "What about us?" In other words: "If we come first, War Loan afterwards." L. A.

"TEACHER, PUPIL OR SYSTEM?"

AS one of the "profession," I should like to answer the question, "Is it the fault of the average teacher or of the average learner that our educational system is coming in for so much criticism during this war and being threatened with so great a measure of reform after it?"

The fault is not entirely with the average teacher.

Even if it were wholly with him or her, then the fault would be with the average education committee, and, therefore, ultimately with the nation.

When the nation learns to elect its education committees on a rational basis, we may look for reform. What percentage of the members of the average education committee knows anything at all about education?

Their main object is not education but finance and the question that controls most of their doings is "Can we afford this or that?"

It is the fault of the nation largely. As a teacher of considerable experience, I may say that the average parent never visits the school unless summoned there by the teacher.

A. K. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 9.—Several interesting trees and shrubs flower this month in the open garden. One of the most decorative of these is *hamamelis arborea* (the Japanese witch hazel), which is studied to-day with bright yellow spider-like blossoms. A well-grown specimen produces a charming effect at this season. This shrub is perfectly hardy and will do well almost anywhere.

The Japanese winter flower, or winter sweet (*chimonanthus fragrans*), is also noticeable this month; the flowers are remarkably fragrant and last well if brought indoors. Let this shrub be grown near a sunny south wall. E. F. T.

for the sake of the women left, for the sake of the home that must be kept going, for the commerce that must be kept going.

Not all of them are heroic-looking figures. They would be the last in the world to pose as such—they would laugh to scorn the role of "unsung brave."

"There's life in the old dog yet!" they say, jauntily, "and if the boy can carry on so, I'll thus stop him. It must be from building bridges to meet trouble."

But—we at home know.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I cannot too earnestly insist upon the need of our holding each man for himself, by some faith which, shall we say, him. It must be taken up by chance. We must fight for it, for only so will it become our faith.—Mark Rutherford.

GIRL GUARDS ON THE TUBES.



They had a last lesson on the platform before beginning work.



"Pass along quickly, please." This was her first journey. Girl guards made their debut on the Bakerloo Tube yesterday. They have acted as "liftmen" for some time past.

TO COMMEMORATE THE EAST SURREYS' FAMOUS FOOTBALL CHARGE.



Private Draper with the ball.



Mr. T. Tarran, the sculptor, at work on the panel.

A bronze panel is being made for the East Surrey Regiment to commemorate the charge at Montauban, when the men dribbled a football right up to the enemy's trenches. Private Draper was one of the men who took part in the attack.

INDUSTRIOUS SOLDIERS—THE ARMY

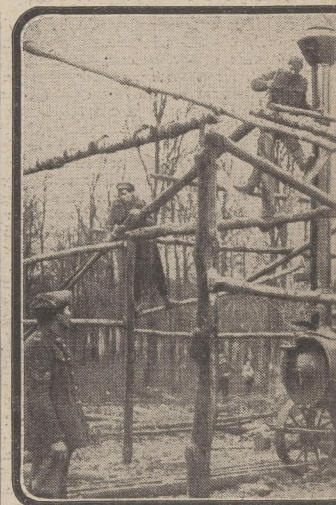


Cutting the first log. The saw (British make) proved a fine one.

KAISER AS MATCHMAKER.

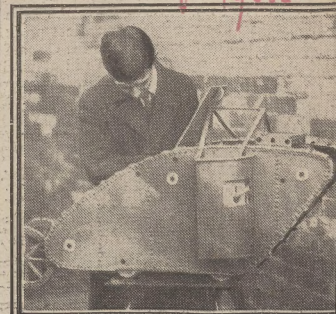


The Crown Prince of Bulgaria and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, who, it is reported, are to be betrothed shortly. The Kaiser is believed to be responsible for bringing about the match. The Princess is the richest in Germany.



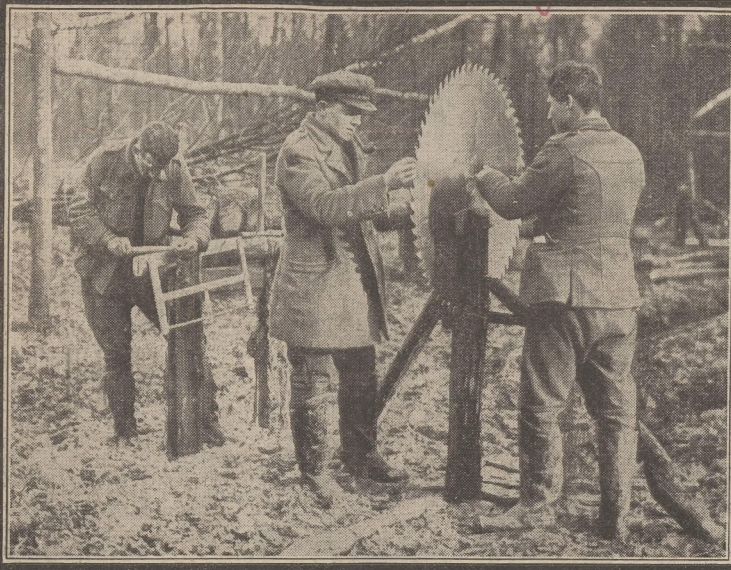
The first thing to be done by the Army helps to supply its own needs, and large wood on the western front. The shed, gra-

MODEL TANK AS PRIZE.



The young son of Dr. Jervis, of Bournemouth, with the model tank he won for the best essay in a competition.

STARTS A SAW MILL IN FRANCE.



Tuning up a circular saw. The men are in side the skeleton shed.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT NOW.



Wounded soldiers ploughing up fresh land in Suffolk.



is to cover the engine.

saw-mill has just been erected on the borders of a river, was only a skeleton when these official photographs were taken.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Lieutenant Harold Edward Williams, of Rhodesia, killed. With six men he held a trench for twenty-four hours without food or water.



Lord Gainsford, better known as the Right Hon. Joseph A. Pease, M.P., who was recently raised to the peerage. He was Postmaster-General.



The vicar of a country parish does all the work in his large garden.

All classes are responding to the cry of back to the land, and are acting on Mr. Prothero's advice to "grow everything."

NOVEL SCENE IN THE HOTEL CECIL'S COURTYARD.



It was moving day yesterday at the Cecil, the latest of the big hotels to be taken over by the Government, and vans and handcarts were to be seen in place of limousines and taxicabs.

PORTUGUESE IN FRANCE.



The Portuguese Expeditionary Force has arrived in France. Two of the officers are seen walking with French colleagues.

NEW STYLE BELT.



Coat of mustard-coloured duvetone. The belt runs from the pockets, a new effect.



**SERGEANT
CORRIE.**

**Late
Army Service Corps,
British Expeditionary Force.**

"Having been invalided out of the Army after service at Anzac, Gallipoli, I think it only fair to let you know of the great benefit I have derived from Phosferine. I have suffered greatly from nervous breakdown and sleeplessness owing to shell shock, but after taking Phosferine for only a fortnight I am pleased to inform you there is a marked improvement in my condition, I eat more, sleep better, and feel stronger altogether. I hope others suffering as I have will give Phosferine a speedy trial."

This battle-stained soldier owes it to Phosferine that he has at last shaken off the nerve-shattering effects of his grim and harrowing experiences. Phosferine supplied the exhausted nerve organisms with the driving force to create the vitality which both overcomes all the nerve wastage of shell shock and outlasts the most extreme privations.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR			
Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Pain	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, Travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 29 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 29 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/2 size.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPH. A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." To-day, at 2 and 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2. **MARIE BLANCHE, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR.** Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2545 and 8888 Gr.

ALDWYCH. GRAND OPERA SEASON. To-night, 8. TOMORROW, 8. ROMEO AND JULIET; Fri. & SATURDAY, 8. THE CRYSTAL PALACE. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2545 and 8888 Gr.

AMBAASSADORS. Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat., 8.30. "THE NEW FELL MELL." Beldia, Mon. & Tues., 8.30. To-day, at 2.30 and 8.30. THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Popular Prices, 6s. 3d. 3d.

COMEDY. André Charley's musical show, "SEESAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Mopkin. Evenings, 8.15. Matines, Mon., Wed. and Sat., 8.15. Ger. 8.40.

COURT. Followed by "MILKIE IS HE." Mrs. Hornham's Season, "TODAY and TOMORROW," at 2.15. TO-NIGHT, and Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 7.45.

CRITERION. At 2.30 and 8.30. The Celebrated French. Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. "A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF." (2nd Year.)

DAILY. (Ger. 201.) NGING ENGLAND, THE GEORGE EDWARDS and ROBERT COURTNEIDGE production. EVENINGS, at 8. MATS., Every Monday and Saturday, at 2. SPECIAL FRI. MATS., Jan. 12 and 19.

DRURY LANE. PUSHS IN NEW BOOTS. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

ROBERT HALE. WILL EVANS. DUKE OF YORK'S. DADDY LONGLEGS. Rene Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davies. To-day and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.15.

GAITEY. Nightly, at 8. THEODORE AND CO. Matines, Weds., Sat., 2.30. Lottie Henson, Austin Melford, Duke Burnaby, Henri Lenoir, Robert Nainby, Julia James, Marie Sander. Price 4s. 6d. and 3s. 6d.

HAYMARKET. At 2 and 8.30. THE WIDOW'S MIGHT. BILLY, JEFFREY and EDWIN LANE. 8. POSTAL ORDERS. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat.

GREAT FOUR-FOLD NEW YEAR GIFT!

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO
ALL WHO SUFFER FROM**

1. Dandruff.
2. Scalp Irritation.
3. Greasy Hair.
4. Lustreless Hair.
5. Rattle Hair.
6. Partial Baldness.
7. Thin Hair.
8. Too Dry Hair.
9. Dank Lifeless Hair.
10. Hair Falling Out.

**"Two-Minutes-a-Day" Treatment
That Gives You Beautiful Hair and
a Smart, Youthful Appearance.**

Following his annual custom, the Royal Hair Specialist, Mr. Edwards, has decided to renew his New Year Gift of 1,000,000 "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfits to readers.

This is a Four-Fold Gift which should be eagerly accepted by any man or woman who aspires to better, more healthy, and more beautiful hair. It consists of—

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the liquid food and tonic for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth.
2. A packet of the marvellous Hair and Scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is "dry."
4. The Secret "Hair-Drill" Manual, which has been specially compiled to enable all to achieve the best and quickest results from "Harlene Hair-Drill."

HAIR TROUBLES IN WAR TIME.

That there has recently been an alarming increase in hair troubles is beyond question—mainly due, no doubt, to the anxieties and forced economies of these health-destroying war days. Mr. Edwards says many hair troubles might easily be prevented or overcome by devoting a little time and attention to the "drilling" of the hair.

WORD PRAISE FOR "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL."

Mr. Edwards is making this great Free New Year Gift that thousands who have not heard of the magical effect of "Harlene Hair-Drill" in restoring health and beauty to the hair will avail themselves of it.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" is practised daily in the Court, the Camp, and the Cottage. The most distinguished men and women in Society circles devote their "two minutes-a-day" to the practice of "Harlene Hair-Drill." The most beautiful actresses of Theatre, Music-Hall and Cinema vie with one another in their praises of it. Munition workers—who are especially victims to hair troubles just now—add their quota to the world chorus of praise.

In fact, all who have tried it gladly bear testimony to its wonderful tonic and restorative effect.

1,000,000 "HARLENE OUTFITS" FREE.

Put "Harlene Hair Drill" to the test for yourself. It costs you nothing to do so, except the small outlay of 4d. stamps to cover exact cost of carriage. When once you have satisfied yourself at no cost of the marvellous efficacy of these splendid toilet preparations it is as well to know that further supplies may be obtained as desired from your local chemist—"Harlene" at 1s. 2s. 6d., or 6d. per bottle; "Solidified Harlene," for travellers, etc., 1s. 9d. per tin; "Uzon" Brilliantine, at 1s. 2s. 6d.; "Cremex" at 1s. per box of 7 shampoos (single 2d. each).



If you should have any difficulty in obtaining supplies, any or all of these preparations will be sent to you post free, on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed. Write to-day.

NEW YEAR GIFT COUPON

(Form of Headline (Jan. 10, 1917).

To EDWARDS' HARLENE, LIMITED.

20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your Free New Year "Harlene Hair Drill" Gift Outfit as announced. I enclose 4d. in stamps cost of carriage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME

ADDRESS

D. Mirror, 10/11/17.

USE THE BRITISH MADE

"KOMO" HANDY

Perfect for SWEEPING, DUSTING & CLEANING

STANDARD MODEL, 4/6 with interchangeable Mop Spare fabrics obtainable at small cost.

HINGE MODEL, 3/6 Both include a 6d. tin of Komo Mop Polish.

SOLD by Ironmongers, House Furnishers, Stores, etc. If your dealer cannot supply you, send P.O. for either amount, when we will immediately send you the required MODEL CARRIAGE PAID.

MANUFACTURERS:
THE "MATCHLESS" METAL POLISH CO., Ltd., LIVERPOOL.



"House cleaning," cries Moll o' the Mop, "I declare It's as easy as easy—when Komo is there."

GARRICK, 2.30 and 8.30. "THE GIRL FROM GIRD'S." EVENINGS, 8.30. MATS., WEDS., SATS., 2.30.

CLOVE. Afternoon, at 2.15. WHERE THE RAILWAY ENDS. Evenings, at 8.15. PEG O' MY HEART. A. T. MATTHEWS and MARY O'FARRELL.

HIS MAJESTY. Miss HILDA TRIVELIAN. LUCY PANTOMIME—MOTHER GOOSE. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7. STRONGEST FANTOMIME CO. Popular prices, 5s. to 6d. Seats reserved from 2s. 8d. Box-office, 10 till 10. 7617/8 Gerr.

LYNCH THEATRE. DORIS KEANE in "ROMANCE." OWEN NABES, CECIL HUMPHREYS. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

NEW. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2. PETER PAN. UNITY MORE. CAPTAIN HOOK. E. HOLMAN CLARK. SNEER. GEORGE SHELTON.

PLAYHOUSE. At 8.30. THE MISLEADING LADY. Gladys Cooper, Malcolm Chalmers, George Grossmith. To-day, 2.30 and 8. THE HAPPY FAMILY. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. MATS., WEDS., SATS., 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE. To-day and Mon. Wed., Sat. EVENINGS, 8.15. MATS., WEDS., SATS., 2.30.

POSH AND PERMITTER IN SOCIETY. ROYALTY—Daily, 2.15. Evenings, Thurs. and Sat., 8.30. HOME ON LEAVE, by Edward Knoblock.

ST. MARTIN'S. Evenings, 8.30. C. B. Colman's production. "ROUPE-LAI" Gerlie Miller, Ida Adams, Madeleine Chouteau, Nat D. Ayer, George Graydon. Matines, Weds. and Sats., 2.30. Gerrard 1245 and 3416.

ST. JAMES. (Ger. 3505.) CHARLES'S AUNT. The Brandon Thomas Co. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. SAVOY—At 8.15. THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY, by J. M. Barrie. Every Evening, 8.15. D. IRVING, E. HOLMAN CLARK, FAY COMPTON. Tel. Gerr. 3566-7. ALICE IN WONDERLAND. BIG SUCCESS. THE PRETTIEST PLAY IN TOWN. "Telegraph" says: "Mystical, wonderful, pretty."

SCALA THEATRE. To-day and Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Official British and French War Office Films: AT THE FRONT, BOMBARDMENT OF NEUTROT, CANONS ET MUNITIONS (French Official), THE NAVAL FORCES (British, France, Italy, Russia), BATTLE OF THE SOMME (British Official), THE NAVAL FORCES OF OUR OVERSEA SOLDIERS IN KINEMATOGRAPH.

THE BATTLE OF THE ANCRE. THE ADVANCE OF THE TANKS. "The Tanks in London. The most wonderful Battle Film ever seen." Daily Express.

SHARFUR. "THREE GUINEAS." Every Evening, at 8.15. Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., 2.15. HARRY LAUDEN. ETHEL LEVEY. LORON FRID.

STRAND, W.C. "THE BABES IN THE WOOD." TWICE DAILY, 2.15 and 8. LAST WEEK. Stalls, 70s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 3s.; dress circle, 7s. 6d., 6s., 4s.; upper circle, 5s., 4s., 3s.; pit, 2s. 6d.; gallery, 1s. Children half-price to adults.

VAUDEVILLE. Evenings, at 8. H. Gratton's Revue. SONGS, LEE WHITE, Nat. Puse, Thurt. and Sat., 2.15.

WYNDHAM'S. To-day, at 2.15. To-night, at 8.15. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.

GERALD D'AUVERGNE. MABEL RUSSELL.

ALHAMBRA. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." GEORGE LESTER. VIOLET LORRAINE.

EMPIRE. Lecturer-square—TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30. Albert de Courville's Production.

"RAZZLE DAZZLE!" Harry Tate, etc. Box Office, 10 to 10. Telephone, Gerrard 5527.

Other Amusements on page 11.

PATRICIA WYNGATE

By META
SIMMINS.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, a charming and good-looking girl with plenty of character.

LYN WARRINDER, who loves Patricia.

PETER MELHUISE, a wealthy crank, who marries Patricia Wyngate.

MRS. JACK-BLISS, Melhuise's cousin, who loves Warrinder.

AUDREY WYNGATE is the lovely sister of Patricia.

DR. HEDDON, who attempts to blackmail Warrinder.

DORIS HEDDON, his daughter, said to be Warrinder's wife.

TONY BARRINGTON, who knows Warrinder and Pat.

A CRY FROM THE HEART.

BEFORE she went to her room that night Pat spoke to Tony Barrington.

"I want just a word with you, Tony," she said. "It's about Mr. Warrinder."

"Have you heard from him?" he asked, eagerly.

She shook her head.

"No," and I guessed what was passing in your mind to-night at dinner, when your mother spoke of him," she said. "But don't do it, Tony, please. I would so much rather that you did not mention my name to him if you see him."

They were standing in the hall, where he was lighting the bedroom candles.

"But—you are not going to let matters just drift between you, Pat?" he urged. "You'll write to him. Ah, so now! Pride's all very well in its way, but it's a cold companion to be chained to for life."

"I can't," Pat said, very low, and wondered whether it was unworthy pride that had held her silent as to her resolve to write to Lyn that very night.

"Only—if he should make no answer, I could not bear that Tony should know I had written," she told herself as she went upstairs.

Audrey came with her into her room, radiant and exulting with her happiness.

"Oh, Pat—isn't it all perfectly heavenly," Audrey breathed softly, sitting down on a stool by the fire. "Such a lamb! Could you have believed that that old lady could be so absolutely sweet as Tony's mother?"

Pat agreed as to that, stroking Audrey's thick hair as she crouched there at her knee.

"She makes me feel—so—so good," said Audrey. "I wonder how Tony can bear to look at me—after living all his life with his mother."

Such humility in Audrey was almost alarming. Pat told her so.

"Perhaps I am going to be the very extreme, out of sheer despair of finding perfection," she said, teasingly.

Audrey sighed, staring into the fire.

"There is something delightful—so—so terribly frightening. It's such a responsibility to mean—just everything in the world to a man!"

Pat laughed at the girl, but the words remained in her mind after Audrey had gone to her room. Love had transferred to Audrey, who had grown in one short week from a rather tiresome schoolgirl into a woman.

To mean everything in the world to a man, and to fail him in the moment of his most supreme need—such a thought she had never failed him. No wonder he had looked at her with loathing in his eyes!

Ah, but he must know that she had not failed him.

She sat down at the well-stocked little writing-table which Mrs. Barrington had provided for her guest, with the pale blue linen paper that bore the embossed name of the room on sheet and envelope, and began to write.

She wrote as she would have spoken had he been there in the room beside her, with no conventional beginning. Just his name.

"Lyn! I heard was a cry from her heart.

"You were so angry with me the other day; you gave me no opportunity to explain myself, to make any defence. You thought I had failed you; that I was just a silly girl. I wasn't, Lyn—I wasn't. I wrote that letter because it seemed the only thing that a woman who loved you could do. It broke my heart to write it, but Mrs. Bayliss told me that you feared that I might let my love stand in the clear way of your honour. As though I should! She told me that you were married—some foolish boyish twaddle. Lyn, I have told you that I have acted—if it had been true our own love for each other would have been the truest, most bitter barrier between us. Can't you see that? Try to be just to me. But whatever you do, whether we come together or no, remember that I love you, that I have always loved you, that I must always love you."

There were tears in her eyes as she signed her name: some fell on the paper, blistering what she had written. But they were not bitter tears. Her heart felt full of hope. Surely, surely, if he had ever loved her, his ears could not be deaf to this cry, sent straight from her full heart.

She slipped down through the sleeping hours and posted the letter with her own hand in the pillar-box that stood a few yards from the door, then, creeping back to her room again, she went to bed, and slept—the first troubled sleep she had known for weeks past.

The letter did not reach Lyn Warrinder until late the next day, for, knowing no other address than his, she had written to his club. Even then it was by a bare chance that he asked the porter if there were any letters for him.

He took the envelope from the man and, (Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

turning it over in his hand, read the address printed there.

So she had written to him; she had dared to write to him from Barrington's house!

Then, on an impulse, he crossed to the fire that burned brightly in the hall and dropped the letter Pat had written into the heart of the flames.

He stood and watched it till not even a flake of grey ash remained to remind him of what had been his love and his faith in womanhood and the eternal rightness of things.

A BID FOR HAPPINESS.

THE days passed, bringing no word from the man she loved, no news of him, no mention of his name. It seemed to Pat that she could not endure this agony of waiting. In spite of herself, her heart failed her. She felt that she could not go through with life as it was, go on living day by day without sight of Audrey's happiness, smile and laugh and plan, while her heart was breaking.

Unknown to her, Tony Barrington, who guessed a little of what she was enduring, had sought out Warrinder at his club. But nothing was known of his movements there; he had disappeared completely from all his usual haunts.

The whole affair worried him horribly. He was obsessed by the fear that Warrinder might have slipped out of England.

"And, that's that, my goodness knows when he'll turn up again."

The thought of Pat's unhappiness marred his own joy. Even Mrs. Barrington was aware of something amiss.

"You dear Pat is not happy. Can't we make her happy, Tony boy?" she said to her son.

"I wish we could, mother," he groaned.

"But there are some things in life that seem past our power to know."

In his heart he cursed Victoria Bayliss.

"To have trusted a woman like that—with cat written large all over her! Why, she didn't even take the trouble to conceal her claws! A girl like that, I should have known that she hated Pat."

Only Audrey, completely absorbed in her own happiness seemed to be oblivious of her sister's sadness.

"Pat, don't grieve," she asked her lover innocently when he suggested that Pat needed cheering up. "I don't think so, Tony. She is absolutely wrapped up in my trousers; she wouldn't be half so interested if she were wearing the things for herself. Pat's like that."

"She is so," retorted Barrington, a trifle grimly, feeling as nearly disappointed in the girl as it is possible for a man who is head over ears in love to feel.

"All the same, all work and no play makes Pat a dull girl; and I vote we take her with us to the theatre to-night."

"Of course," said Lyn. "Are we going? What fun! And I should require a chaperon, anyway, you silly boy!"

"I love—Pat," said Barrington reflectively.

"Of course you do, my boy, and you're doing. But I thought you were going to say I love you. You do, don't you, Tony?"

"Oh, you! You're a selfish little wretch! You don't deserve to have a sister like Pat."

But he responded to her attentions nevertheless, and Pat and her troubles were forgotten. It was not easy to remember the ugly things of life when Audrey sat on the arm of your chair and rumbled your hair with soft little hands.

"Now, you look ever so much nicer," the girl declared, leaning back to admire her handiwork.

"Just for a moment I thought you were going to speak to my father—Anthony—the terrible person I knew in Paris. I like you ever so much better as a lover than as a father, Tony boy!"

But the stern parent is what you need, my child; and him quite intact, and we are married. You'll yearn for the comparative freedom of that convent school of yours, once you are safely my wife!"

Some of the time he had given her had touched Audrey's mind, however. She was more tender than usual to Pat that day.

"Pat, dear old thing! You're not unhappy, are you? You're not regretting that you have made up your mind to give up that silly old Mel's money?" she said that evening, before dinner, putting her arms round Pat. "Because Tony has heaps and heaps and heaps—and you'll live with us and have all that you want for ever and ever!"

"How absurd you are, child!" For once Pat failed to respond to her sister's caresses. "You seem to think that all the ills of life can be cured with a golden plaster!"

"Of course! Of course! Of course! Of course! You mustn't imagine that I am going to sponge on Tony when you are married. I hope you have never breathed such a thing to him."

"Of course, not, cross patch. But if I want you to live with us, you shall. But perhaps you'll make up your quarrel with that ridiculous Lyn. I thought I should be sorry to marry a man with a temper like that and am not unhappy—why should I be? But you mustn't imagine that I am going to sponge on Tony when you are married. I hope you have never breathed such a thing to him."

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So she dressed that night with unusual care, chose the most becoming gown.

"What a lovely woman your sister is," said Alice Leith to Audrey as Pat came downstairs.

Mrs. Barrington, too, expressed her admiration to Pat herself.

"You are looking very charming, my dear," she said in her old-fashioned way. "I wish that you had a suitable cavalier. Tony should have invited one of his friends; that nice Mr. Warrinder, Tony—I am sure that dear Pat would like him. You must not be so thoughtless another time."

All these kind words were just so many poisoned barbs in poor Pat's bruised heart. Yet humbly to her surprise, once safely seated in the theatre, she found it possible to forget for a little time. The light and glitter, the new faces and the merry music lifted her out of herself.

"Nor was she without the cavalier Mrs. Barrington had desired her. After the first act one of Barrington's friends joined their party, slipped into a vacant stall at Pat's side.

He was a man called Surtees, and Pat knew him slightly. She had met him at Wych Moor, at one of Mrs. Bayliss's card parties.

"Very delightful to see you again, Mrs. Melhuise. But quite unexpected." Mrs. Bayliss told me you had gone abroad."

"I have not been in London very long," Pat said, stiffening unconsciously at the sound of Victoria's name.

They talked for a while, then Surtees got up. "I must get back to my party," he said. "My brother is with me—it's his last night in England. He's off to Africa to-morrow. I believe. Big game shooting. Odd form of amusement; I prefer London. He's going with a man called Warrinder. You've met him, I believe."

"I have met Mr. Warrinder," Pat said faintly, and as she spoke her eyes sought the box from which Surtees had come. There had been three men in that box. Was Lyn Warrinder one of them?

"A very decent sort of chap, my brother tells me. But gloomy. 'Pon my soul, I was quite glad to get away from him for a bit. Well, good-bye, Mrs. Melhuise. Perhaps, you will allow me to come and call on you."

Pat hardly knew what she said. She was conscious of only one thing. Lyn Warrinder was here under the same roof with her.

And to-morrow he was leaving England—going out of her life for ever.

She sat motionless by Audrey's side, making vague replies to the occasional remarks the girl addressed to her.

Lyn was going away—without a word.

A wild desire to see him—to speak just one word to him—rose in her heart. She threw all thought of pride to the wind. Perhaps he had



Patricia Wyngate and Lyn Warrinder.

never got her letter—perhaps he still misunderstood her. Oh, but she must see him—she must. Face to face with her, he must speak, it would be impossible for him to be silent.

The play dragged on to a close. There was another interval, but Surtees did not return; then, just before the fall of the curtain, Pat leaned over and spoke to Barrington.

"I feel rather faint," she said, hurriedly. "I am going out to the vestibule to wait for you. No, you must not come with me. I prefer to go alone."

Gathering her cloak about her she slipped out. She would take up a position where she must come face to face with Warrinder as he left the theatre with his friends.

She waited. The people began to come out. She saw Surtees, and a tall man with him, who was not to be mistaken for anyone but his brother. But there was no sign of Warrinder.

Pushing her way through the crowd, she spoke to Surtees. She felt quite desperate now. "Is Mr. Warrinder anywhere about?" she asked. "I should like to speak to him for a moment."

"Warrinder? I'm sorry, Mrs. Melhuise; he left before the show was over. Pelt bored with it all, I think."

A feeling of faintness caught at Pat, but she bent it back.

"Where is he staying? Can you give me his address?"

Vaguely surprised, the man asked his brother for the information, who gave it to Pat.

Barely waiting to thank him, the girl turned and made her way out into the street.

A taxi-driver responded to her upraised hand. Pat gave the address of Lyn Warrinder's rooms and stepped into the cab, which would its slow way out among the crush of gathering vehicles.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

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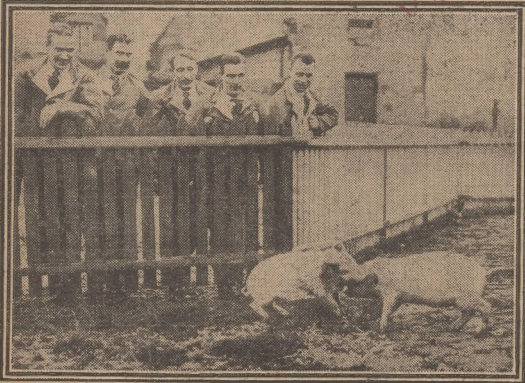
Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

"TOMMY" GOES IN FOR FARMING.



Feeding the chickens. The men like their new work.



Watching two little pigs settling a dispute.

Ayrshire farmers have responded generously to the appeal to stock the piggeries and poultry runs at the Erskine Hospital for limless soldiers. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

MISS VESTA TILLEY IN A NEW AND NOVEL SONG SCENA.



It depicts the return of a soldier from the front, and is on the Coliseum programme.

OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK.



Mannequins display the 1917 sporting costumes at the skating rink of a hotel.



Enjoying themselves in Central Park.



Nurse will have to brush them.

New York still enjoys the old-fashioned Christmas, which we in England only read about in Dickens. Central Park provides a splendid playground for the children.

TWO WAR HEROES.



Lieut. C. A. Allen, awarded M.C. and promoted captain. He was a private.



Sapr. Hensby, R.E., who has been awarded a bar to his Military Medal.

AN UNEXPECTED MEETING.



Corporal Frederick J. Edwards, V.C., and his brother (wearing bandolier) with their father, an old soldier. Both reached their home at Woolwich from the front on the same day, the meeting being quite unexpected. Frederick won his V.C. for rushing up to a machine gun and destroying it with bombs.